De cursione Lune.

Here begynneth the course and disposicion of the dayes of the mone in laten and in Englysche whyche be good: and whyche be badde after the influarntes of the mone drawen out of a boke of Aristotules de Astronomus.

Quicūq; enim cursionem lu-
ne scire voluerit Sciatis Primo qua
modo Sol per signum vadit. Sol namq; in quo
libet anno ptransit omnia signa morādo i quo
libet mēse / & in omnibus diebus eodē modo
Luna ptrāsit oia signa in quolibet mense.

Vno quoq; signo duobus diebus &. xii. ho
ris. Et quando luna juncta fuerit cum sole in a
liquo signo tunc dicitur esse in combustione
ibidem quo perficit cursionē suam. Cum autē
separatur a sole a parte occidentali per duo
decim gradus iterim elucere & tūc dicitur no
ua q; si ista coniunctio sit ante meridiem dicit
luna prima. Sed si post meridiem diei sequen
tis dicitur luna secunda. Certum est q; luna sē
per habet initium ab eodem signo in quo est
tempore coniunctionis. Et ideo prodest scire
in quo signo sit luna oi die. Quia luna est aliis
planetis terre appropinquior & rebus mundi
plus aliis prestat effectum secundum naturas
et complexiones signorum que discurrit vt di
cit Aristotiles in libro de Astronomijs.

Luna in Ariete.

Quando luna fuerit i Ariete signo mo
bili orientali calido et sicco igneo
et colerico & masculino bonum est
iter versus orientem incipere & in illa parte
mercandizare. Et qui tūc iter incipit bene ac

complebit Et bonum est sanguinem mi
nuere de brachiis balneum intrare et illud fa
cere vel incipere quo vis cito finire malum est
caput lauare medicare ventosas in colo po
nere et sanguinem de naribus minuere / vxo
rem ducere / domum fundare precium vel ali
quod incipere quod vis diu perseuerare me
dicina non accipiatur quia si accipiatur cito
euomitur.

Luna in Tauro.

QVando luna fuerit in Tauro signo / Si
gno meridionali frigido & sicco me
lencollico terreo femineo bonũ est
seminare ortos / vineas / et arbores plantare:
quia scito crescunt et multo durabunt bonum
est mansiones fundare / vxorem ducere / et il
lud facere quod vis multũ durare Malum est
medicari collum et gulam / et gulam vel ali
ud incipere quod vis cito complere.

Luna in geminis.

QVm in geminis luna fuerit signo cum
bipartito cum corpore calido et hu
mido aereo sanguineo & masculino
bonum est amicicias tractare cõcordiã inter
litigantes facere matrimonium contrahere

¶Die dominica hora diurna est vtilis qui
nascetur magnus et spendidus erit.
¶Feria secunda hora diurna siue noctur
na puer natus fortis erit in omnibus rebus.
¶Feria .iii. hora diurna siue nocturna qui
nascetur fortis erit incupidus et ferro peribit
et vix ad vltimam etatem perueniet.
¶Feria quarta hora diurna siue nocturna
qui nascetur ad verba discenda facilis erit.
¶Feria quinta hora diurna siue nocturna
qui nascetur affabilis et honorabilis erit.
¶Feria sexta hora diurna siue nocturna
qui nascetur vitalis et luxuriosus erit.
¶Sabbato vitalis erit nisi cursus lune con
trarius fuerit.

¶Luna prima qui natus fuerit vitalis erit
Luna .ij. Mediocrus erit. Luna. iij. Infirmus
erit. Luna. iiij. tractator regni erit. Luna. v.
Iuuenis tolletur. Luna. vi. vitalis erit. Luna
septima vitalis & vtilis erit. Luna. viii. desci
det. Luna. ix. multorum acquisitor erit Luna
.x. circuibit multarum regiones. Luna. xi. ad
quisitorum erit. Luna. xii. religiosus erit.
Luna xiii. aduersus impeditor erit. Luna. xiiij
omnium tractator erit. Luna. xv. Iuuenis mo
riet Luna. xvi. vitalis et paup erit Luna. xvii;
infelix erit Luna. xviij. nō diu viuet Luna. xix

in honore Luna.xx. bellator erit Luna.xxi. latro ingenioſus erit Luna.xxij. laborioſus erit Luna.xxiij. vulgaris et luxurioſus erit. Luna xxiiij. copioſus erit Lũa.xxv. picula multa patietur. Luna xxvi. nec diues nec pauper erit. Luna.xxvij. amabilis erit. Luna.xxviij. negligens erit. Luna.xxix. bonus. Luna.xxx. negocia multa tractabat.

¶ Tabula Sciendum quid ſignificat tonitruus in aliquo menſe veniente.
¶ Ianuarius ventos validos et habundancia frugum et bell'. in eodem anno.
¶ Februarius multorum hominũ & maxime diuitum morbo pronunciat interitum
¶ Martius ventos validos & copiam frugum atq; inopiam licitum in populo.
¶ Aprilis iocundum & fructiferũ et morte iniquorum hominum.
¶ Mayus frugum inopiam & famẽ ſignificat.
¶ Iunius ſiue ab impetu vẽtorum obruuntur leones ramporum renbens.
¶ Iulius Annonam bonam & peccorũ feter perite.
¶ Auguſtus reipublice proſpera affor̃ multi egrotabuntur
¶ September habundanciã frugum et potencium occiſionem ſignificat.

¶October Inopiam annone & fructus arborū et ventos validos.
¶Nouember habundantiam frugū & iocundum annum aduenienter
¶December habundanciaā annone pacē et concordiam significat.

God that all this worlde hath wrought
And all māvynd hath made of nought
and on the crosse vs bought with payne
Sende vs grace so for to doo (and wo
That we al synfull mankende
To that great ioy we may wende
That he bought vs all to
whan he to deth for vs was do
All thynges that ben don and wretyn
As these great clerkes wetyn
wryten they be for ouer profyte
For oure solas and our delyte
So sayth seynt poule in his sawe
That is a techer of goddes lawe
Ther for frendes I wyl you fonde
Some thynges to do you vnderstonde
That may some what glade your chere
And all tho that shud it here
For I shall tell you no fable
But thynges hothe good and able
And that ben prouyd be holy wryt

And drawen out by clerkys wyt
Therfore lordynges lesse and more
Lysten all to my lore
And I shall rede you before
what tyme so that a chylde shuld be borne
Of that chyld what it shal befall
That his endynge in hys happys all
And what betokeneth our dremyng
That we met in oure slepyng
Good or eupl or vanite
All togyder here shal ye
And also what tyme is good
Man or woman to be larym blood
And a" thynge that is for to done
So leyth the reule of the moone
To tell you I haue sowght
what tyme is good what tyme is nowght
For by the moone withouten lesyng
Is reuled euery erthely thyng
Therof holy wryght beryth wytnesse
And our fore fathers as I gesse
Adam and Eue and Abraham
And all the kynne that of them cam
Beryth wytnesse of thys story
For it was made by them truly
And take exampel at them shulde we
That were our forne fathers & prouyd haue be
How we shuld here heygh and lowe
Our destenyes and our happys knowe
Therfore lordynges I pray you

For to lysten thys begynnyng now

¶ The fyrste day.

The fyrst day of the moone Adam
Our forne father in to this world cam
That day is good withouten fynne
All thynges for to be gynne
The chyld that is borne that day
He shal be nobyl and wyse parfay
And of longe lyfe withouten fayle
But often he shal be in great trauayle
And who so that day take sekenesse
He shal langure longe as I gesse
with great payne skap he shall
And therfore alway thanke god of all
And what thou metyst in thy slepe
God of his mercy therof take kepe
For it shall tourne the to Joye and blysse
wherof god geue vs grace not to mysse
But that day is no tyme good
On no manere to be let blood
To let the blood on no vayne
who so wyll ben withoten payne.

¶ The second daye.

The second daye prokytably is
All thynges good to do I wys
That day our lord gan eue make
Of mannys rybbe she was take
who so wyll to wyfe that day olde or yong take
That day is good weddyng to make
For who so that daye wedde hys wyfe

To gyder they ſhulde haue longe lyfe
And often bothe myrthe and wo
So had Adam and Eue alſo
who ſo do any thefte that day
He ſhal be taken there with perfay
what chyld ſo that day be borne
Many vertues lye hym beforne
Ableſſyd body ſhall he be
wyſe in good and of hertefree
Be it mayden be it knaue
Joy Jnough it ſhall haue
Loue of man and of woman
More than this boke tell can
And who ſo that daye take ſekeneſſe
He ſhall ſone be hole as J geſſe
what ſo in thy dreme come to the
Jt ſhall tourne in to vanyte
And who ſo wyll that daye blede
Jt wyl helpe hym yf he haue nede

The.iii.day.

The.iii day Cayn was borne
what ſo thou doſte that day is lorne
But thou ſerue oure heuen kyng
Therfore J rede the withouten leſynge
That ye that day no thyng begynne
For ye ſhuld leſynt it youre ſynne
For Cayn for his ſynne full euen
Had the curſe of god in heuen
And who ſo that daye take ſekeneſſe
He ſhall ben holdyn long in diſtreſſe

MUSEUM BRITANNICUM

That day is not good out to ryde
Ne no hors for to stryde
And who so that day borne be
False and couetyse be shall he
And loth to gyue the pore bred
And dey he shall a wycked ded
That thou dremyst it tourneth to noughe
To lete the blod be not thy thoughe
For that day is meruylous
And a day full perylous

¶The.iiii.day.

The.iiii.day borne was Abell
That day thou may boldely and well
Al that thou wyll boldely begynne
But taken dedys that longe to synne
That day is good a myll to bygge
And after hedys of water to dygge
To opyn them and late them renne
Bothe beseld and be kenne
who so be borne that day without fayle
He shal haue a party trauayle
He shal be a party lechour
But he shal suffer many a sharpe shour
He shal wele ouer scape all
And great rychesse hym shal be
And greate well or that he dey
who so that daye do ony foly
Or any theft and therfore flie
Hastely founde shal he be
who so that day in sekenesse fall

Sone dry or wast he shall
what thou thynkyst in thy dremynge
It shal amende ne helpe no thynge
That day is good for euery man I wys
To passe the see with marchandys
That day to let the blood
Is neyther moche euel ne good

¶ The.v.day.

The.v.day Abel made is offeryng
For his synnes to the heuen kyng
And Caym made his sacrifyce
That day falsely in all wyse
That day is nought to take
Sacrifyce theron to make
who so that day borne be
Hard destynes haue shal he
He shal be euer sory and madde
In all his lyue therwith I ladde
In great trauayle and in synne
And vnneth it shal fro hym wynne
That daye who so do ony trespasse
He shal be takyn with that casse
who so that day sekenesse haue
Medecyne ne no leche shal hym saue
who so that day to the see fare
Hym were better not come thare
That thou dremyst shal be certayne
But tell no man that in vayne
If thou wylt that day bleede
A bout vndyrne thou shalt best spede

But loke that day thou do nonghe
But thynge that nede muste be wrought

¶ The. vi. day.

The. vi. day were borne Nabir & Offren
That were two nobyl men
That day is good and happy to game
For to hunte and birdys to tame
The chyld that that day borne ys
It shal be hardy and bold Iwys
Of long lyfe happy to good
Blythe and ioly and mylde of mood
And if it a mayde chyld be
Happyn on noble husbonde shal she
And who so any trespace do
He shal skape fayre there fro
And who that day ony sekenesse lacche
It shal be stronge a way to katche
For he shal be pynyd with all
But at the last skape he shall
That thou dremyst soth shal be
That thou shalt it sone se
But loke thou tell it no man
For nougth that any frende can
But that day is not good
For to let veyne blood
To the see is good to fare
If thou haue ony shafare
Good tyme to bye and selle
And houses to rere and tylle.

¶ The. vii. day.

The.vii.day was Abelle slayne
That daye is good for certayne
Bestis to put in to pasture
And boris to geld that shuld longe dure
what chylde so that day borne be
Good lyffe and longe haue shal he
Letteryd and wyse with all
That aduenture hym shall be fall
what maner man that day stelle owgth
ware hym wele he skapeth nowth
whoso that day any man slod
To the same deth he shal god
But and thou take sekencsse that day
with medicyne it shal sone away
That thou dremyst it shal be tyde
Jf thou halfa yere a byde
But if it betokenyth ony wo
Good prayers may it for doo
That day is good also to biede
To bye and sell thou shalt wele spede
And with chafare to the see passe
And good to wedde if thou haue grace
Good happe thow shalt haue to wyfe
Peas and loue in all your lyfe

The.viii.day.

The.viii.daye was borne Matusale
That had hony and whete plente
That day is good if thou it knewe
To dele with bene and sede to sewe
The see to passe trewly to tell

And a wyfe to wedde bye and fell
If he haue ought be weddyd be forne
And haue that day a chyld I borne
Be it man or woman I wylle
Thorugh lechery it may do a mylle
And with the deuyl tenptyd and ledde
And of fynne be fore a dredde
Kynde wyfe fre and amyable
Curteyfe and good happy & ftable
The name there of fhal wyde goo
If thou ought that daye myfdoo
If thou that day fekeneffe fonge
It fhal goo fone or laffe longe
But for fothe I the fay
Of that fekeneffe fhalt thou not day
And he or fhe be weddyd that day
Shall well loue other parfay
And eyther of other be of loue Jelous
But if thou were that day an hous
It happyth fayre at the laft
Be thorugh fyre be not downe caft
who fo that day to the fcole be fette
His kynne for hym fhal fare the bette
Chafare that daye to bye and fell
Is happy and good trewly to tell
Good or enyl whether thy dreme be
within.iiii.dayes thou fhalt it fe
But pray to god that it be good
That daye is tyme to let blood

¶ The.ix.daye.

The.ix. daye is blessyd of chryst
That day is borne Johñ the Euãgelist
That day is good to begynne
All thynges that towche no synne
who so be borne that same daye
Of moche ioy tell he maye
In all thynges he shal well spede
And be gracyous in worde and dede
Hardy and sly ware and wyse
And greatly dred and moche of pryse
And if thou stele ought in feld or bowre
That day thou shalt be taken theyr thorowe
But and thou that daye sekenesse take
It shall not longe done the wrake
Thy dremynge thou shalt thy self sone sene
within dayes fully fyftene
That day thou may boldely blede
In all thy dedys thou myght wel spede
Be so thou pray god and seynte Johñ
To send the grace well to done

¶ The.x. day.

The.x. daye was borne Noe
what chyld so that day borne be
he shal be reckelesse & vnderstonde
And ren thorugh many dyuerse londe
who so that day fall in sekenesse
he shal with woo skappe & gesse
That day is good of other thynges
To bye and sell and make wedynges.
To passe the see and letyn blood

And all other thynges that ben good
That thou wylt begynnyn than
To goddes worshyp and help of man
But what thou dremyst I tell the
It shal all turne in to vanyte.

¶The.xi.day.

The.xi.day Seem was borne
That I warne the be forne
Is profytabyl to all thynge
So it falle to no synnynge
what chyld so that day be borne
what he doth it shal not be lorne
He shal be of great honour
And also a great purchesour
what so thy dremyng be
To ioye it shal turne the
And euery tyme of the day
Let the blod wele thou may

¶The.xii.day.

The.xii. day is good as I say yow
To do all thynges to mannes prowe
So that thou do no synne
It is happy and good to all mankynne
That same day without lesse
was borne the wyse man Moyses
The techer of goddes lawys was he
what chyld so that day borne be
Religyous he shal bee
Happy and wyse and ryght wele thee
And well beloued fayr and hende

And no dyuel shal hym shende
If thou stele ought and skape ouer that day
Thou getyst no harme therof perfay
If thou any sekenesse take
Thou shalt lyue longe and right well skape
If thou that day ony queyntaunce make
Of any woman in synne to take
For her thou shalt haue right grete stryfe
Or at the last lese thy lyffe
But thyne owen wyfe she be
Of thy dreme Joy shalt thou se
That day is good and vertuouse
To bye and sell and take spouse
That fesyke wyll gyue the leue
To lete the blode agayne the eue

¶ The.xiii.daye.

The.xiii. I wyl not lette
That day Noe his vyne gan sette
That day is good and profytabel
what so thou do withouten fabel
Therof thou shalt haue good endyng
If thou myslyke not the heuen kyng
But what wyfe so that daye haue chylde
It shal be wykyd angry and wylde
Vycyous recheles and hardy
And tempyng men to foly
Thorough hym they shulde to skorne dreue
But long tyme shal it not lyue
If a mayde chyld borne be
Comen of lechery be shal she

Or ellys in her chyldhod dye
That day is good to sell and bye
And with chafare the see to pase
But who so stele ought men wyl hym chase
And taken he shal be to prysowne
Or with his enemys slayne adowne
If thou that day take sekenesse
It shal holde the longe I gesse
And vnneth shal thou skape
And what thou dremyst in thy slape
The next moone know shalt thowe
If it be to thy harme or prowe
If thou wylt blede that day
By fe sik without pareyl thou may.

¶ The.xiiii.day.

The.xiiii.day Noe blessid his sone Seem
As he stod in sonne glem
That day do boldely what thou wylt
So thou do god no mysgylt
And thou shalt well spede parfay
And what chyld be borne that day
He shal be both ryche and wyse
If he be set to marchaundyse
And if he be another maner man
Of hym tell you I can
He shal be prowde hardy and strong
But he shal not be of lyfe long
If thou stele ought in fen or fryth
Thou shalt be taken sone therwyth
And if thou that day sekenesse lache

No medecyne shal it away catche
Thy dremyng is trewe and good
And that day is tyme to let blood.

¶ The xv. day.

The .xv. day kaught Samuele
with his enemys ryght his fylle
who so that day any thyng begyn
Profyte getyth he none theryn
who so that day borne is
he shal be ryght perylous Iwis
Hardy and good of conscience
wyse and boold of defence
And ofte he shal haue tene and wo
By londe and by water also
And drowned in water be he shal
Or be slayne som swerd with all
who so that day falle sekenesse in
It shal be hard therefro to wyn
And if thou any thefte doo
Therfore thou shalt haue woo
That thou dremyst in thy slepe
Loke thou therof take noo kepe
If thou haue any thyng to done
Abyde a beeter tyme of the moone
If thou that day shal veyne blod blede
In the morowe thou shalt best spede.

¶ The .xvi. day.

The .xvi. day was Boos borne
That day in the morowe be korut
Ere thou ony thyng begynne

Serue hym that made all mankynne
And what thou wylt do boldely
Of thynges that trewe men shuld leue by
Bye and sell J the plyght
And do so what thou wylt with right
Good spede thou shalt haue the be forne
But what chyld so that day be borne
He shal be a good cryſten man
And help the power all that he can
By kynde skyl also he shal
Be a member of an hospytal
Lyue longe and trewe man be
But ryches he getyth neuer great plente
who so stele ought that day certayne
Therwith he shal be taken agayne
who in sekeneſſe that day is downe caſte
He shal lyue longe but skape at the laſte
Of what thynge thy dremyng be
wythin.iii.yere thou shalt it se
That day also withouten drede
Boldely thou may veyne bloode blede

¶The.xvii.daye.

The.xvii.day J wyll begynne
Sodom and Gomore sonke for synne
Better than that day is none
All synfull thynges for to done
what wyfe so that daye haue chylde
Jt shal be bothe meke and mylde
Blessyd and wyse and of longe lyfe
Merry and euermore with outen stryfe

But who so that day do ony thefte
His ioyes therof shulde be refte
To bye and sell and the see to passe
That daye is good happe and grace
And also to make weddyng
And good also for blood letyng
If thou be seke in any wyse
Thou shalt ly longe & afterwarde ryse
And what thou meryst in thy dremynge
In short tyme it is compynge. ¶ The .xviii. day.

The .xviii. daye Isaake was borne
That many vertues ly hym be borne
That daye whan thou hast seruyd Jesu
Is good and full of vertu
To do what so thou haue delyte
For it shal tourne the to prokyte
Or any other thynges that is to done
If that no synne therof come
And what chylde so be borne that day
A brawler he shal be parfay
Full of wordes and of stryfe
Proude and stowte and short of lyfe
who so do ony thefte that stounde
wythin .vii. dayes he shal be founde
If thou that day to any sekenesse be shape
Thou shalt lyue longe and ryght well scape
wythin forty dayes certayne
Thy dreme shal betyde or all in vayne
That daye is no tyme good
On no maner to be leten blood

¶The.xix.day.

The.xix.day I wot well that
Ysaake Jacob his sone begat
That day his good for many thynge
For bye and sell and the see passynge
And for to lerne on marchanndyse
And all maner workes of pryse
That day thy worke thou shalt nought lese
But if thou any synfull werke chese
But what chylde so that day borne ys
He shal be wyse and trewe I wys
worshypfull and wyse of lore
His pryse shal waxen more and more
If thou stele or fle that daye
Thou shalt be slayne therfore parkaye
If sekenesse do the trauayle
Thorough medecyne thou shalt be hayle
Thy dreme shal be good and sothe
And hastely sounde withouten othe
But that day for sothe to sayne
Is cuyl to blede on any veyne.

¶The.xx.day.

The.xx.day blessyd Ysaake
His son Jacob and spake
That day is good & happy without drede
All crysten men to helpen in erde
Do boldely that day thy wyll
So thou grene not god yll
who so be borne that day thorough happe
God hath gyuen hym a kayre shappe

If he vse hym to trauayle
he shal be strong in euery batayle
If husbondrye vse wyl he
wyse of tylthe shal he be
If he the scole vse I say yow
he shal be clerke good Inow
If he wyl to ony other crafte go
he shal be wyse and sotel ynough also
who so ony thefte do or be qwed
It shal hym bryng to wyckyd ded
who so that day any sekenesse take
he shal lyue longe and rycht well skape
That thou dremyst it shal be soth
Blood letyng that day good doth.

¶ The.xxi.day.

The.xxi.day thorugh godes vertu
was borne the wyse man Elau
That day is good for lewde and clerke
To begynne euery crysten werke
what so thou do that day thou shalt spede
So that thou do no synful dede
what chyld so that day borne be
A stronge thefe be shal he
And gene hym to moche kolye
But he shal knowe moche clergye
If thou lese that day thyn owne catell
Thou fyndest it neuer I tell the welle
And thou do ony thekt that day
Thou shalt not be taken parfay
If a mayden that day chese

A lemman or her maydenhed lese
And she by hym ony chylde haue
Be it mayde be it knaue
Yt shal be roughe as swyne
And by his owen mother lyne
And on his owen mother a chylde begete
That kyllhes or bestes shulde ete
But if a man that daye so dey
And she leue after Y you sey
His wyfe shal after that he is dede
Lyue euer more in clene wedehode
And serue eyght well god almyghty
And helpe the most nedfull treuly
And if thou that day lese thy leue wyfe
After that she is dede truly all thy lyfe
Thou shalt with good deuocyon
Gyue the to an house of religyon
If any sekenesse that daye the greue
Yt shal the sle eyght sone Y beleue
Thy dreme shal be certayne and good
And that day is tyme to let blood

The .xxii. day.

The .xxii. day was borne Josephe
Of that day beware and kepe the
For it is hard for many thyng
To begyn that day without lesyng
But it is good truly to sell
Bylde howsyng to wedde to bye and sell
On pylgrymage wayes to take
And all skylful conenaunte to make

But if thou go to the see with good
ware the fro the salt flood
who so be borne well I fynde
he shal be lecherous be kynde
And by kynde he shal be religyous
And a may right traueylous
If sekenesse that daye take wreche
And if it take hym helpeth no leche
If thou any thyng stele it shal the flo
Thy dreme shal al to ioye go
I che tyme of that is good
If thou wylt be leten blood

¶ The.xxiii.day.

The.xxiii.daye for certayne
was borne Marymagdelayne
That day is good and vertuous
But that chylde shulde be lecherous
That on that same day is borne
His lyfe for women shal be lorne
That day is good the se to passe
Thanke we god of is fayre grace
Good to bye and sell and to wedde
And thy wyfe to bryngе to bedde
with her thou shalt haue ioy and game
And fayre chyldren ye shal haue in same
That daye is blood letyng not helthe
That day is good begynnynge of welthe
who so that day her maydynhede leseth
Lechery for euer she cheseth
By kynde skyl she shal truly

warne no man of her body
Thou shalt haue Joy of thy dremynge
Thou dotyst if thou stele ony thynge
If thou be seke on any maner wyse
Thou shalt sone dey or ellys sone ryse

¶ The xxiiii. day.

The. xxiiii. day withouten lesse
was borne the wyseman Pharoses
That day is good withouten fayle
To begynne euery rightful batayle
That day is good for euery marchaunt
To bye and sell and make comenaunt
To wedde to passe the see with ware
And also on pylgrymage to fare
That day is good and nobel of pryse
For all maner of marchaundyse
And for men of craft also
That theyr craft wyl tende to
what chyld so that day borne is
He shal be a wyse man Iwys
And a man of gret honoure
And a nobel werryoure
And if it a woman be
Sondry husbondes haue shal she
And euer at honour leue she shall
And be ryche Inough with all
If sekenesse that day the greue
It shal from the it morowe or eue
If thou that day ony thyng stele
Thou shalt not it haue longe with hele

Thou shalt haue ioye of thy dremynge
That day is tyme of blood letynge
who so her madenhed lese that day
wyth prestes she shal be sclaundryd ay.

¶The.xxv.day.

The.xxv.day faughte Pharo the kynge
with his enmyes without lesynge
Than is tyme to begyñe to sowe corne
But what chyld so that day be borne
It shal be ryght merueylouse
And euer besy and coueytouse
And walkyng wyde I vnderstonde
In many sondry dyuers londe
And sucker parayle and many hard chaunce
For his lyues sustenaunce
For to wedde that day is good
To bye and sell and let blood
But who so go that day to the see
Or he come ouer drynched shal he be
Also I warne you euery one
That ye that day begynne thynge none
Other than ye here me say
That ye may sakely that day
If thou that day in any este do trespasse
Thou shalt dey for that casse
If thou that day seknesse take
It shal neuer of the slake
If thy dreme good or euyl be
within.iiii.dayes thou shalt it se.

¶The.xxvi.day.

The.xxvi.day without lesyng
Is good for all maner of thyng
Bothe for man and for best
In wod/in werre/in fryth/and forest
But these I for bede the
weddyng and passyng ouer the se
For that daye drynched kyng phars
And.ii.hundred with hym also
All the other thynges I the for bede
That thou begynne for no nede
That thou begynne no maner thynge
But abyde a better tyme
But if a chylde be borne that daye
It shal haue happe of manes loue aye
He shal neyther be poure ne ryche
But be hardy and bolde and worke mãleche
who so that daye ony theft make
Handed ande he shal be take
If thou be seke in ony wyse
Make the redy thou shalt not ryse
But thy dreme to nought shal falle
And blood letyng agayne thou calle

¶ The.xxvii.daye.

The.xxvii.daye was borne Berien
That day is good to bye and sellẽ
The see to passe wedyng to make
And all other godde workes to take
If it toucheth no pearynge
That daye is tyme of blood letynge
who so be borne that daye truly

He shal be bothe wyght and sly
And great frendeshype he shal haue
And a fayre happe hym selfe to saue
what mayden that day any man take
But if it be for weddynges sake
Nomore after warne shal she
Noman of chast of charyte
And if an husband a wedowe take
All her brede shall sone be bake
If sekenesse that day downe the dryue
Thou shalt lyue longe and tourne to lyue
Thy dreme shal tourne ioye to the
within a moneth daye thou shalt it se

¶ The.xxviii.daye.

The.xxviii.daye was borne Sampson
boldely do that day what thou wylt don
So thou greue not god therewyth
Thou shalt wel spede in towne and fryth
what chylde so that day borne be
In great trauayle be shal he
And euer besy and sory
And treue as any style treuly
If thou that daye ony sekenesse fele
Thou shalt lye longe and after haue hele
If thou that day siele ought
with the to pryson it shal be brought
But ware the wel of letyng blood
For that day is no tyme good
That thou metyst in thy dreme that nyght
It shal the tourne to ioye ful ryght

¶The.xxix.day.

The.xxix.day was borne Salomon
Loke thou that day begynne thynge no
For ikthou do I sey trewly
Thou shalt lyke no thyng therby
But whoso that daye borne ys
He shal be of great pryse I wys
He shal haue welth Inough at wylle
And lykyng of women al his kylle
Ryche ne poure wernyth hym none
All is lykyng with hym to done
And ikit a maydc chyld be
Meke and mylde & courteyse be shal she
Fayze of face and amyable
And to all men delectable
And or she be of any age
She shal be maryed to great lynage
what wyues husbonde so that day be ded
She shal lyue euermoze in her wydowhed
Ikleknesse that day do the trauayle
Therof thou shalt sone be hayle
Ik thou stele ought thou shalt haue shame
But blode letyng is nought to blame
All thy dreme to good tourned shalbe
without cuyl as I sey the.

¶The.xxx.day.

The.xxx.day was borne Absalon
That day is good to begynne vpon
Chyldren to lerne to scole to lere
To bye and sell and houses to rere

To chafre to wedde to paſſe the ſee
To begyn tylth and graffe on tre
That day what woman do lecherye
She ſhall neuer leue that folye
But what chyld that day borne is
He ſhalbe good ware and wyſe
Be it mayden be it knaue
Joy ynough ſhall it haue
If it a mayden chyld be
Sone ſhalbe her deſtyne
That almen ſhall deſyre her than
And alſo if it ſhuld be a man
All women both whyt and blake
wyll deſyre hym to her make
And thou pyke or ſtele that day oughe
To the treuthe he ſhalbe brought
Thy dreme ſhall tourne to great trauayll
Or thou ſhall fall to great parayll
That daye alſo is tyme goode
If thou wylt blede bayne blode.
¶ Now haue ye herd olde and yong
Diſcryed many dyuerſe thyng
Of chafare, of dremys, of chyldren byrth
Of bledyng, of wedyng, and other myrth
And by our formeſt faders wytneſſe
But I warne you both more and leſſe
That ye be neuer the more bolde
For any thyng that I haue tolde.

¶ And be for to ſell, in ſaynt Martyns paryſſhe
at the ſygne of Saynt Johñ Euangelyſt.

·R·F
·Richard·Fa
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